

# Eminem - Backstabber Lyrics

Attention all units, attention all units  
We have an All Points Bulletin out on a man with green hair  
I repeat, we have an APB on a man with green hair  
He's armed with a knife, I repeat, he's armed with a knife  
Proceed with caution, watch your back fella's  
He could be coming at your girlfriend next

There's a joker on the loose from the psychiatric ward  
His face is up on the bulletin board with a reward  
He'll stab you with a sword don't be fooled by his charm  
He's probably armed with intent to do bodily harm

Ring the alarm, look for a man with green hair  
Check at your girl's house, he was last seen there  
He's has a mean stare but usually crack's jokes  
Good luck on your mission and guard your backs folks

I make you think you're a best friend then, why I oughtta  
Hit a bitch snake from the back, I make you think  
You're a best friend then, why I oughtta  
Stay away from him, he ain't no good

We got the walkie-talkies to keep us all informed  
Suited up head to toe in detective uniforms  
Our unit storms in, we split the ghetto in sectors  
Locking down every block and put up metal detectors

Protectors and be sure that you stand close  
Watch each others backs and guard your command post  
And most of all be advised that he's wise  
He could be disguised as one of your very own guys

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I'm on a solo mission to find him personally  
To settle the score and beat then him mercifully  
For what he first did to me, it's sure to be the last  
Following footprints with a magnifying glass

To drag his lying ass back to his padded cell  
I'm mad as hell, on the trail of the tattle tail  
I heard a yell the voice sounded familiar  
Give me your girlfriend or I'm gonna kill ya

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I followed the voice that led down a flight of steps

Sneezing at dust and swinging at the spider-webs

Inside the depths of his basement

I taste lint in my mouth, then the lights in the place, went

I saw my life flash in front of my eyes

I felt a butcher knife slash at one of my thighs

None of my guys knew where I'm at I was doomed

Then I remembered the flashlight in my costume

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Dealing with backstabbers there was one thing I learned

They're only powerful when you got your back turned

I yearned for the day that we finally met again

So I can give him a taste of his own medicine

He shed his skin, then he promised to come clean

I took his butcher knife and jabbed it into his spleen

Cut him at the seam then dragged the fella home

Beating him over the head with the telephone

Attention all cars, attention all cars

Unit 313 has apprehended the suspect

He's going back to the crazy home, I repeat

He's going back to the crazy home, how about that?

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